

## Extreme Measures by Minch Amaze

**Category:** It

**Genre:** Horror, Supernatural

**Language:** English

**Status:** In-Progress

**Published:** 2011-10-25 18:00:24

**Updated:** 2011-10-25 18:00:24

**Packaged:** 2019-12-12 02:17:27

**Rating:** K +

**Chapters:** 1

**Words:** 371

**Publisher:** [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)

**Summary:** This story was written in a notebook by me during a math class, and it was when I was reading Stephen King's book, It. If you have read It, you will be able to relate it to the book. Anyway, this is about a kid with bullying problems that turn extreme.

## Extreme Measures

### Extreme Measures

By Minch Amaze

Hank Legrossa was walking down the street, an ugly sneer upon his face. Kids avoided him as he walked down the sidewalk, and he poisoned the gleeful air with his murderous glare.

*That new kid is dead,* he thought to himself in a mind possessed by anger. *The stupid idiot, he knew he shouldn't have messed with me.*

Hank was the local bully, and everyone knew not to mess with him, and when he appeared, they tried to stay invisible. The new kid, who called himself Stan, had repeatedly defied Hank, and at first he had been excused because of his title as a newcomer, an outsider, but the final straw had come when he refused to show his answers to Hank on the day of the final exams. Hank could remember the day vividly...

Stanly Carrow was sitting in his desk, confidently waiting while the teacher was handing out the test scores and final report cards. This didn't mean that he was comfortable, oh, definitely not. He was shaking in his boots, and was suffering repeated glares from Hank, and he knew why.

In the middle of their finals that they had taken, Hank had leaned over from his spot next to Stan, and had whispered, almost impossible to hear, "let me look."

Stan had been defying Hank all year, for a reason only he knew, and had easily said "No," without really thinking about it. Now, he supposed, he should have said yes, and was about to suffer the consequences.

However, the teacher was calling their names in alphabetical order (by last name), and that meant Stan would get out of here before Hank. He would then have some time to run before Hank got out.

"Stanly Carrow," the teacher called. When he got up to the front of the classroom, the teacher said fondly, "congratulations on completing the sixth grade school year."

"Thank you," he replied, and then hurried out of the classroom.

Now the kid was somewhere Hank didn't know, but he didn't care. As soon as he found the new kid, he would have some fun. It was time to teach him exactly how middle school worked.